Weymouth is just as good an address as Weymouth Landing but we had this paper printed in London & there had been a change

WEYMOUTH LANDING.

Saturday Jan 15. 1887

My Dear Mr May

I saw with a natural emotion in this mornings Advertiser the death of Abby Kelly. I have always been sorry that in all my visits to America since the Emancipation I have never been able to see her that we might exchange congratulations on an event for which we had laboured in faith hardly venturing even to hope that we should live to see its fulfilment. She was

involved a most earnest and devoted friend of the Slave during the very darkest days of the struggle and all her services unpaid and gratuitous. I suppose we all judge & admire somewhat from our own particular standpoints, & I with a very weak organization and very delicate health all through life, cannot but call to mind with most sympathetic admiration the thousands & thousands of miles that she travelled thro' the winter cold when all the means of conveyance were rude and uncertain in comparison with those of the present day, to speak in far away meeting house

I need not say how sorry we all were to hear of your "crick" It is a dreadful form of rheumatism while it lasts, but it always goes.

& half warmed school house,
trusting only to such hospitality
as popular prejudice permitted.
She was not a very eloquent
woman, in this respect very in-
ferior to Angelina Grimké
but she was able to impress
upon her hearers such a sense
of her own personal devotion
to the great cause of humanity
for which she worked, as really
stirred their hearts & consciences.
I wish you would write me
the particulars of her death.
We are all feeling these violent
& constant changes of weather. Perhaps, not
withstanding your recent attack,
you are, on the whole so hardy
as not to mind them, but I assure
you confidentially that this is
a picturesque climate.

Dora is much better; the attack which finally seemed to merge itself in a Lumbago has left her more helpless than the liver. When the weather permits her to drive out, we shall be very glad. Emma and I can bear any amount of solitary confinement very well, but Dora has always relied greatly on air & exercise.

Whenever you can run down to Weymouth, my dear friend, we shall be delighted to see you. You must not be discouraged by having found us ill at your first attempt.

With love to Mrs May
yrs truly A.W. Weston.